

# The Evening World.

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JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 55 Park Row.

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## LESS CLAMOR, MORE CLINCH.

DID the Meyer Legislative Investigating Committee come to this city merely to make a noise? So far the committee has done little but fill the air with shrill complaints that every kind of villainy has been unloosed against it, that witnesses are being spirited out of its reach, that spies dog its heels and loaf about its headquarters.

Nobody expected the Hylan Administration would meet the Meyer committee at the train and offer it the keys of the city wrapped up in a bunch of American Beauty roses.

Why doesn't the committee stop making such a commotion over its handicaps and settle down to overcome them?

Less clamor and more clinch.

The beautiful but usually well-behaved planet Venus got a flattering lot of attention from New Yorkers yesterday by pretending to be a comet. She knew her audience.

## NOT WITH STRUT AND SNEER.

IN the course of a commencement address on "Americanism" at Union College last Monday, John W. Davis, former Ambassador to Great Britain, said:

"True Americanism does not lie in loud declamation or noisy rhetoric, not in boasting of our power and grandeur, or parading before mankind our own self-righteousness. It does not consist in a vast contempt for other nations or rude discourtesy in private or official intercourse. There is no real patriotism in bad manners."

"One may be a very good American and still believe that all wisdom will not die with us, and that other nations possess many virtues which we not only do not monopolize but which we can well afford to imitate."

"One may even be a very good American without insisting that none but American flags shall be carried in patriotic parades. Even the pastime of twisting the lion's tail is not the final and ultimate test of devotion to American institutions."

College graduates are getting a lot of good advice this month. But we have seen no commencement counsel more worthy of general circulation than the above.

The reaction of party politics upon the people of the United States since the war has been one that constantly tended to dignify national arrogance, selfishness and isolation with fine names.

The Americans who will make America greater yet are not those who sneer at the rest of the world.

Maybe the Senate and House between them can get even more fullity and pusillanimity into a peace resolution.

## THE FAVORITE CHILD?

A BOSTON firm that speculated on the sugar boom is reported to have come a disastrous cropper owing to the simple fact that, instead of realizing expectations by rising to 40 cents a pound, the price of raw sugar tumbled to less than 4 cents a pound.

A bank that loaned this firm money on sugar as collateral is said to have finally disposed of the latter at a loss approximating \$3,000,000, while other banks holding large amounts of similar collateral are getting together to determine the safest way out.

Yet people who want to borrow money to build houses on the most tangible of all securities come up against either cold shoulders or impossible terms of usury!

Is the speculator the favorite child of finance?

486 feet from home plate! Babe's latest is believed to be a world record. And both Babe and the season are young.

## SCHOOL CHILDREN AND SUICIDE.

IT was called to public attention yesterday that in the metropolitan vicinity since May 26 seven boys and girls have turned to suicide as the easiest way out of trouble with their studies in school.

Three would-be self-destroyers failed in their attempt. There remains a general fact which is dismaying and which tends to shatter an American tradition.

We have been accustomed to regard Germany as the land of the child suicide and to find the root of trouble in the rigidity of militaristic training. We have considered that safety and sanity attended our own young scholars on their progress through the common schools. Surely it becomes important to inquire well into the causes of what may portend a menacing change in the conditions.

A question arising promptly is whether the source of peril lies in school circumstance or in the beginning development of new temperamental dispositions—a development, as it were, out of the melting-pot.

Modern methods have complicated our system of teaching. It is true. But the idea has prevailed generally of making the road to knowledge easier to tread and of feeding interest more generously through educational entertainment on the way.

Does it seem probable that we have strayed tragically far, at any point, from the straight and narrow path of the three R's period?

However, whatever the inquiry may be and whatever the results, one thing is immediately plain:

The special duty of the hour for teachers in school and parents at home is to be tirelessly patient, sympathetic and helpful. Let there be no quarter for the spirit of hopelessness in young brains and breasts.

## WHERE IS HE?

THERE is little doubt that if President Harding could have his way the present session of Congress would do something toward fulfilling Republican promises of tax revision.

The fact is, however, that this overwhelmingly Republican Congress is not giving the President his way.

It has yet to be shown that the big Republican majorities in Senate and House are behind the Republican Administration in any consistent, continuing programme of the sort the country was assured it could count on if it piled up enough Republican votes last November.

The country did the piling. But the programme is not forthcoming because there has been no Republican leadership in or outside the White House strong enough to make it forthcoming.

The Republican Party did not come into power through leadership. On the contrary, it came into power painfully divided against itself on the only real issue it created for the campaign.

The habit of conciliating factions was a habit Candidate Harding contracted. It has stuck to President Harding. It has weakened his influence, encouraged the obstinacy and self-seeking of conflicting groups in his party and made it easier for Congress to get out of hand.

It was freely predicted that the huge Republican majorities in Congress would prove a bane rather than a blessing to the Administration.

The soundness of the prediction is already apparent. Even on the emergency tariff measure there was a startling Republican split, the end of which is not yet.

There is every reason to believe President Harding is acutely conscious of certain Republican pledges and anxious to redeem them.

But there is no such conscience or will in Congress. Nor is there likely to be unless some one emerges strong enough to mobilize the Republican majorities for definite ends.

Where is he?

## LAGGARD JUSTICE.

WHY has justice halted seven times in the case of a former policeman indicted a year ago on two charges of assault in the second degree?

This one-time policeman, now under suspension, is charged with having beaten two men about the head with a blackjack. So brutal were the beatings, it is alleged, that after weeks of hospital treatment one man's right eye had to be removed, while the other man became incurably blind in one eye.

Since May 3 of this year three different Judges have granted seven postponements of the case on the plea either that the defendant had not obtained counsel or that his counsel was too busy with other cases to appear.

Is this the attitude of justice toward one of the most serious charges that can be brought against an officer of the law?

The good name of the police and the safety of citizens are alike involved.

According to the attorney for the Frick estate, the fact that the old family cow was kept in Pittsburgh is strong evidence that Pittsburgh and not New York was Mr. Frick's legal residence. Who was the Judge who once held that a man's home is where he has his washing done?

## JUNE.

(From the Columbia, S. C., Record.)

Another striking indication of the passing of the day of kings and their popularity, if it be needed by way of emphasis, is reported from Philadelphia. Letters and documents signed by royal personages of former centuries brought ridiculously small prices at an auction sale. Time was when the offer of one democratic dollar for a parchment of Louis XIII. would have been regarded as an affront to that French King, punishable perhaps by death. Yet this is exactly what it brought, and all it brought. Lea majeste in no less degree was the bid of \$3.75 for another document bearing the signature of "Le Grand Monarque" Louis XIV. James II. was once upon a time a man of very high standing in England, if our recollection of historical allusions to that regal gentleman serves us aright, but nevertheless and notwithstanding, a letter of his to the Earl of Tyrconnel brought no more than the price of a pair of good shoes. But even worse—just think of a papal brief in Latin by Pope Clement IX., dated 1669, selling for four bits.

Through the tinselled fiction of this dead and gone sovereignty the tarnish is showing all too plainly.

The owners of this worthless junk selected an unfortunate place in which to dispose of it, for if the world in general is now coming to appraise royalty at its true value, America in particular is a connoisseur. Which is not to say that in America there is lack of appreciation of historic values. At the same sale an essay of plain Ben Franklin brought \$270, and more substantial prices were paid for documents concerning the American revolution.

## On Second Thought!

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By John Cassel



## From Evening World Readers

What kind of a letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

### That Parade.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The sarcastic parade suggestions from Pawling, N. Y., really represent a very good idea. Yes, by all means let the criminals parade. There are legions of them since Prohibition. But were we not told that the jails would be empty, that the millennium was on the horizon, and a whole lot of other rubbish? Yes, let them parade. ONE THAT WILL.

New York, June 10, 1921.

### Five-Hour Shift.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Thousands now out of work would be able to get work if this Government established a fair division of labor, as follows: Five shifts a day, each shift employed in rotation five hours a day, each shift interlocking daily.

Thus in a full week of seven days of a total of 168 hours a week there would be positively no overtime. And each employee would start work each day one hour later and work but five hours out of twenty-four, leaving each day nineteen hours in which to take rest, recreation and meals; and while working thirty-five hours a week forty-eight weeks out of the year get time for study, for worship, &c., with a continuous vacation each year of four full weeks.

Having held down two jobs day and night for fifteen years I believe my five-shift five-hour day and seven days a week better than fifteen hours a day, as I have worked these years. Mothers, wives, policemen, firemen, nurses, &c., would be better off if selfish capitalists could adopt this humane method.

A. A. CLINTON.

New York, June 13, 1921.

### Prohibition in Rhode Island.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As a constant reader of your valuable and courageous paper I must write a word of commendation for the stand you have taken in regard to Prohibition, and to acquaint you with the facts concerning Prohibition in the State of Rhode Island. It is a failure in this State, contrary to the assertions of the Anti-Saloon League and its allies.

Extensive records prove that general crime is constantly increasing, and instead of the jails being uncrowded, an appropriation of over half a million was necessary to accommodate the large overflow. At the recent meeting of the Legislature the threats and opulent money bag of the hypocritical, high-salaried emissaries of the Anti-Saloon League failed to legislate a rigid enforcement act, similar to the one in existence in New York.

The Anti-Saloon League representatives, with their usual relative zeal, pointedly promised defeat to the liberty loving representatives of the people at the next election because they voted to defeat the nefarious design of the "reformers."

These statements are facts. I wonder how many of these "reformers" would consent to be reformers with

out the large monetary compensation. A most generous guess would be about 1-2 of 1 per cent.

In this State of over half a million people there is one Prohibition agent, and liquor can be easily and safely procured at numerous agencies throughout the State. It is really a monstrous farce. I have evidence of bootleggers generously contributing indirectly to the Anti-Saloon League. Can you beat it? The reformers in their acid speeches relate how completely they have defeated all beer signs, while they avoid the real issue and always render an evasive answer when confronted with questions that contain facts.

The Eighteenth Amendment is a violation of the basic principles of the Constitution, and I really believe that the best it has accomplished so far is to create a new and more profitable business, while they avoid the real issue and always render an evasive answer when confronted with questions that contain facts.

The will of the majority will eventually assert itself and then Prohibition will gradually and surely evaporate.

D. R. S. JR.

Providence, R. I., June 8, 1921.

### A Few Queries.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Having read twice over the suggestions of Oliver Ferris of Pawling, N. Y., I made up my mind to join the Anti-Prohibition parade, even alongside of the policemen; for, except for those who were born since 1918, all belong there.

To add to the attractiveness and influence of the parade we might have a pageant representing all those of the past who have indulged in more than one-half of one per cent. (what is prohibited now ought to have been prohibited since Adam). Then we would see Noah, Abraham, Christ (who dared change water into wine), Caesar, Charlemagne, Joan of Arc, Shakespeare, Napoleon, Franklin, Washington, Lafayette, the police, the doughboys, &c.

Wine-fed nations have not such a bad record. Will a milk-fed nation do as well?

History proves that milk-fed nations have so far failed—for example, the Turks (Muhummed was a Prohibitionist), the Egyptians, the Indians, &c. Is Dempsey milk-fed? Or Carpenter?

Joking aside, I humbly confess that out of the arguments offered in behalf of Prohibition there is only one that has a ring of logic, "The Americans do not know how to drink."

But isn't that argument abominable and humiliating to every one of this Nation of 110,000,000 people?

Is U. S. going to stand for United Simulations? P. L. SUBERHAN.

Pleasantville, N. Y., June 10, 1921.

### "Let England Tremble!"

To the Editor of The Evening World:

With Mr. Hearst's friend, Mayor Hylan, entertaining the widow of the late Lord Mayor McSwiney, Mr. Hearst, owner of the New York

## UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

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### A DEBT OF HONOR.

Before you begin to grumble about hard times consider what kind of times there would be if we hadn't won the war. Every German will have to pay about five hundred dollars in order to discharge the just indemnity which was levied by the Allies.

Had the Germans won the war, that debt would now be ours, plus a far greater one which the German junkers would have imposed in order to build a new war machine to enforce the world domination they had planned.

Our banks, all our business institutions, would be in the hands of Prussian agents. For us there would be left what remained after they took what they wanted.

The reason this is not now happening is because about two million husky young American soldiers went over to France and helped to stop the war.

None of them knew when they left that they would ever come back. It looked like a longer and a tougher job than it proved to be.

Some of them did not come back. And many of those who did, did so incapacitated, either invalids for life, or only half as well able to earn their livings as they were before the war.

Every physically able man and woman in the United States owes a debt to these men that can never be repaid.

Only a small payment on account is possible, and even that is now delinquent.

For the majority of these men are badly provided for, many of them without money, and far too many suffering from lack of medical attention that would at least ease their sufferings.

It is true that an investigation to fix the responsibility for this disgraceful state of affairs has been set on foot.

But in the main Congress is responsible, for it could have provided for immediate relief without any investigation.

You, as a citizen, are responsible for Congress. You can make it understand its obligations if you try. Write to your Congressman and tell him that unless he does his duty in this matter you and your friends will send another Congressman to Washington at the next election.

That will help at least. As long as a single soldier is suffering the Nation is delinquent. You can do your share toward discharging this debt of honor. A good time to do it is to-day.

## From the Wise

When two friends part, they should lock up each other's secrets and exchange keys.—Anonymous.

He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship; and he who plants kindness, gathers love.—Richard Brooks.

Go often to the house of thy friend, for weeds choke up the unused path.—Scandinavian Edda.

There are plenty of acquaintances in the world, but very few real friends.—From the Chinese.

## American (?)

opposing the election to the bishopric of the Rev. Dr. Manning because the latter gentleman refused to act on the same reception committee with him and also because he was of English extraction, the same as Washington and a few (?) other of our Presidents (too bad), and with loud cries from the followers of the Sinn Feiners (German lovers) against Admiral Sims for daring to speak the truth—let England tremble!

Why we should be annoyed by these pests, who only seek to use our Government as a cat's paw, is past the understanding of the writer, who knows only one flag and loyalty to but one Government.

God bless Sims and more power to him.

J. S. BLEECKER.

Stamford, Conn., June 13, 1921.

## Fathers of Thought

By Maubert St. Georges

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### DEMOSTHENES

"The Most Perfect Orator"—Cicero.

Demosthenes was born in 382 B. C. His father died when he was young and the guardians of his fortunes greatly abused their trust. At seventeen Demosthenes conducted a suit against them and gained his cause. From that moment his mind was made up, and he devoted his life to becoming an orator. But he was weak, ugly, with impediments in his speech, and it took eleven years of indomitable work to conquer himself. He climbed steep hills to strengthen his lungs, he talked amid roaring waves to empower his voice. He put pebbles in his mouth to better his enunciation, and improved his gestures by speaking for hours before a mirror.

When he first appeared in public affairs he was twenty-eight. At the time Greece, weakened and divided against itself, tempted Philip of Macedonia to attack it. In the contest he set about preparing this "The Greek cities in their conceit, and busy with petty politics, paid no attention to him. Demosthenes alone took upon himself the ungrateful job of warning them. For ten years he struggled to urge them to unite their forces against the common enemy. Finally they began to heed the truth of his accusations and leagued themselves together defensively. It was too late. Philip was prepared and defeated them at the battle of Chaeonia, asking from that day the famous Greek independence a thing of the past.

Instead of at least giving Demosthenes his due and blaming themselves for not having heeded him, the Athenians allowed themselves to be led by Aeschines, a rival orator in the pay of Philip, and impeached Demosthenes. With difficulty he escaped. Once again he was imprisoned on the ridiculous charge of having accepted bribes from a Macedonian General. He was condemned, but succeeded in escaping and spent the years of Alexander's reign in exile.

But with the death of that monarch he decided that his duty to his country was more important than his fear of the accusation against him. He returned to Athens, and once again by the genius of his powers brought the Greek states into a confederacy against Macedonia. The attempt, however, proved unsuccessful and they were crushed by the new ruler of Macedonia, Antipater. The latter, in the terms of peace demanded that Demosthenes be delivered up to him. Like cowards, they submitted, but he received warning and fled, seeking refuge in a temple. His enemies pursued him even there, and he poisoned himself rather than fall into their hands.

Scholars consider his character almost spotless, and undoubtedly he was one of the finest figures of Greek history.

## Super Business Women

By Helen Page

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JULIA FULTON, TRADER IN STOCKS.  
(With Winnill & Co.)

Woman's invasion of Wall Street has been steadily growing since the first days of war. While a few women had made a notable success in finance prior to 1917, the emergency born of war put to test the real ability later shown by several women trusted with unusual responsibility.

One of these who made good, and incidentally acquired a considerable fortune, is Mrs. Julia Fulton, a leader in unlisted stocks for an old and well-known house in the financial district.

As stenographer, Mrs. Fulton acquired a good knowledge of the "financing work," as she terms it, when the war called away the young men who managed this department of the firm's business. There appeared no available successor at hand. Mrs. Fulton suggested that she solve the question by doing the work herself. With a record of ever increasing business, Mrs. Fulton is now known as the most successful woman operator in the street. The young man who placed the stock never came back. With the aid of ten telephones ranged in front of her on a long mahogany desk, a stock ticker, a cash register and other assistants, Mrs. Fulton buys and sells from the time the market opens until, often long after 3 o'clock, Mrs. Fulton is a woman endowed with superb health, otherwise she says she might not be able to succeed in this nerve-racking business which does not even permit ten minutes' time for lunch when once the day begins. "Once I thought I would give up business and remain home, but there is no lure about the task that completely fascinates me. I found home life dull after the excitement of a stock day, as I returned to it, more fascinated by it than ever."

When you know the origin of the word "paper," the mention of the word will take you, in fancy, on a rapid trip to the banks of the Nile, or the Jordan, or on a flying glimpse of the South of Italy.

The first paper was made from the underground stems of a plant—the "cyperus papyrus"—that grew, and still grows, in those regions. All we have done is to substitute wood pulp or rags for this plant. But we still call the substance turned out by complicated mechanical processes "paper" from papyrus.

The discovery of paper in its original form came from the stem of the "cyperus papyrus" is credited to the Egyptians, to whom we owe much more of the instrumentalities of our modern civilization than we suspect—even more than we owe to Rome and to ancient Greece.

The great-grandfather, many times removed, of your scratch pad, came from the banks of the Nile.

## WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD?

35—PAPER.